

### "Four Feet On The Fender"

[Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes' definition of happiness: Not many months before his death he said sadly: "Only two feet now on the fender."]

The fire on the hearth is all glowing.  
"A light on the window for thee."  
There is one who looks for my coming.  
Who is "watching and waiting for me."

O, joy of earth the most precious!  
The dear angel presence of home  
Is beside me in the sweet gloaming.  
As unto my heart-rest I come.  
"Four feet on the fender."

Our cup is full of life's nectar,  
And we thank the dear Father above  
As we sit "four feet on the fender,"  
In the oneness of heart's perfect love.

So near our souls are together,  
They meet and mingle as one.  
In this holy and tender communion.  
The love feast I keep with my own.  
"Four feet on the fender."

Alone I sit by the fireside,  
No hand lies softly in mine,  
No eyes all tender with love-light  
For me with the home-welcome shine.

And I long with a heart-ache and grieving  
For the "grace of a day is dead,"  
For the one tender presence, my heart-rest.

From my home and yearning sight fled.  
Only two feet on the fender.

The Autumn came in its glory,  
But a glory had passed from the earth.

The genial presence had vanished.  
No light on the evening hearth.

Ended the songs of one singer,  
Broken the strings of his lute,  
Silence o'er chords he has awakened.

The voice of his melody mute.  
No feet on the fender.

Phebe A. Holder, in Banner of Gold.

### THE LOST MINIATURE.

#### It Reformed the Man Who Found It.

By A. D. Lee.

It is rather a peculiar case," he began.

I smiled wisely. Every one thinks his case peculiar. In reality it generally proves unusual only to the one concerned in it.

My book was turned, face down, on the window sill. I was ready to listen, but Alyn did not go on at once. He sat quietly gazing out of the window across the river. The smile was still on my face as I suggested:

"This 'peculiar case' certainly has its heroine."  
"It has a heroine, yes."

Alyn's eyes were so frank as they met mine. His gaze had not been so direct nor his face so clear the last time I had seen him. A year's absence from his old associate had certainly been good for him. It was a pleasure to look at him.

Just now his expression puzzled me. I could not fathom it, but it invited me to continue.

"Have you her photograph with you?"

"Yes."

He drew out of his breast pocket a small red leather case and, opening it, handed it to me. I needed but one glance at the painted oval to make me exclaim impetuously:

"You love her. No one could doubt that an instant."

Such a picture! A dainty little head covered with short, curling hair; a delicate, loving, teasing face; dark, full, bewitching eyes. The throat was bare, and an indistinct mass of white gauze ended the portrait.  
"You must love her," I spoke with conviction.

"I do," returned Alyn—"most sincerely."

Still his expression puzzled me. An inscrutable smile played over his face, but he delayed beginning the story he had vol-

unteered to tell.

"And she?" I hesitated over the inquiry remembering what manner of man it was who had gone from us a year ago.

A gentle expression passed over Alyn's face.

"I think she is fond of me," he replied simply.

I stretched out my hand and Alyn grasped it warmly.

"I do believe," he said earnestly, "that if ever a man was fortunate that man is I. Will you care to listen? I used to tell you things when I was a boy," he added apologetically.

I picked up my sewing, always lying ready against such times as this, and leaned back in my rocker.

Alyn reached for the picture. He leaned his head on one hand and his elbow on the table. In the other hand he held the case where his eyes could rest on the face. His own face became grave.

"It was a year ago. One night—or morning, rather—I landed on the ferry on the way to my lodgings. I couldn't get a street car or a cab. In fact, I was too drunk to think of either, so I stumbled along just keeping straight enough to escape the police. In front of my lodgings is an electric light. A slight fall of snow had whitened the pavement and made distinct this case beneath the light. I had just strength and sense enough left to pick it up, tumble up the stairs and stretch myself out on my couch."

Alyn snapped the case shut and paused a moment.

"Some time the next day I awoke and the first thing that attracted my attention was this—open on the floor and her eyes looking up at me—me in that condition."

An expression of disgust good to see came over the man's face.

"I quickly shut the case and put myself and my room in order. Then I sat down and studied her."

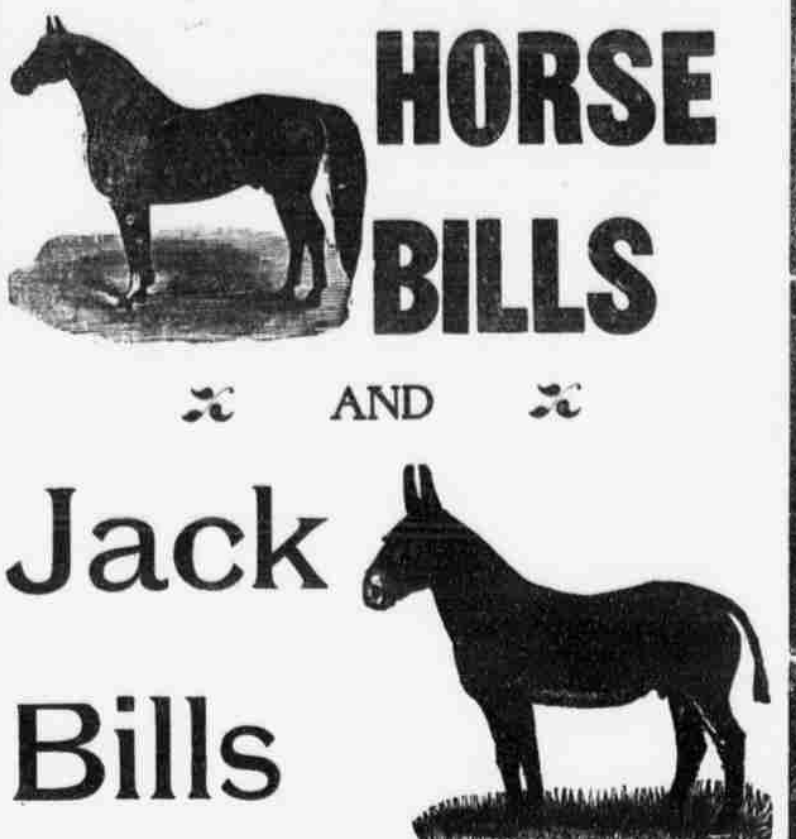
Still absorbed in his narrative, Alyn opened the case again and dropped his eyes on the photograph.

"I told you this was a peculiar case, and you will think, I fear, that I am a peculiar man. But the more I looked at her the more I wanted to look. I never parted with the miniature. I carried it around in my pocket and thought and thought about her until she became a living presence to me, a beautiful woman always with me. I became absentminded. The fellows complained, but I came to have an engagement always when they wanted me. My engagement was with this—the lady of the miniature. I had lost my heart to her. About the original of the photograph I reasoned this way: She would not be carrying her own miniature around in all probability. It must have been lost by a friend, and probably—here was the hard part of it all—by her lover. If I advertised it, he would claim it, and I should not meet her."

"I didn't advertise. I did something far more irrational. I spent my spare hours searching. I visited stores and walked the streets. I haunted the residence part of the city. I went to the opera and scanned the boxes rather than the stage. Needless to say, I did not find her; yet I never lost hope. I felt I must find her and look at her. I felt this afresh every time I opened this case. I would not give up the search."

"The hand of the original of the picture. These eyes, this mouth, this delicate complex-

The Season For



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Is nearly here. The Democrat office carries a fine line of cuts and is prepared to do your work on short notice.

Give us a Trial

When I had exhausted every resource of my own, I did something which I had shrunk from doing before; I haunted out the best detective in the city and told him to spare neither time nor money in finding her

"Within two weeks I received a note from him. He was obliged to leave the town suddenly. He wrote something like this:

"I've found her at 320 Water avenue. Imogene Munroe. Will give you particulars when I return tomorrow. She is anxious to recover the miniature."

"But I could not await the next day, and saw no reason why it would be necessary. I had the photograph and would take it to her. Because of it I should insure myself a reception at least."

"I went to 320 Water avenue that evening. It is an elegant residence in perfect keeping with the case and face. I had scribbled on my card, 'The finder of the miniature.' The maid who admitted me said that Miss Munroe was at home. She took the card and left me in the reception room. It was one of the most—what shall I call it?—delicious rooms I was ever in. One side was lined with deep windows draped in soft, dainty curtains and filled with plants and flowers. The air was heavy with the scent of roses."

"I stood before one of the windows looking at the blossoms when she came. She came so quietly and gently that I did not hear her. It was only when the sweetest, lowest, clearest voice I had ever heard said, 'At last I am to have my miniature,' that I knew she was in the room. I confess I trembled as I turned and took the hand of"

Alyn stopped and smiled. It was a half sad, half amused, wholly inscrutable smile. My sewing had fallen into my lap, and I leaned forward listening breathlessly.

"The hand of the original of the picture. These eyes, this mouth, this delicate complex-

ion, this same soft curling hair. I was looking on it all, the same but"

Alyn raised his eyes. The amusement had faded away.

"The hair was snowy white, and the skin was wrinkled. Hers was indeed the face of the miniature, the face of 50 years ago. My foolish fancy was destroyed, but in its place came the sweetest little white haired lady that man was ever privileged to call friend. And this miniature! Some way I had a strange reluctance to part with it, and so here it is with me now. That is all," concluded Alyn abruptly.

"That is enough," I said quietly. "I think that face has stood between you and"

"Alyn broke in hastily:

"Oh, that is nothing. I couldn't carry this," holding up the photograph, "into such places as I had been frequenting, and so—well, it's all right."

Alyn buttoned up his coat and smiled at me frankly as he went out by way of the office door.

The doctor has always said there was the making of a man in that boy.—St. Louis Star.

#### To Punish Kidnaping

Jefferson City, Mo., January 8.—A kidnaping bill was presented by Senator Martin this morning in the Senate. Governor Dockery is on record as favoring conservative legislation to check this evil. Under the provisions of the proposed law, any attempt to abduct or carry away any child of any age for the purpose of exacting ransom or other reason shall be punishable by death or by imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of not less than ten years.

Thursday afternoon the streets of this city were thronged with boys and girls. They were nearly all on skates on the sleet and reminded one of the winter scenes in Holland.

#### DR. W. B. A. McNUTT

Pays special attention to diseases of women and children. Office with Dr. Norton on Summer St. Telephone Residence No. 56. Wood's Drug Store No. 59. Residence 3 blocks west of P. & M. Bank.

#### GEO. L. TURNER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Makes a specialty of Female Diseases, diseases of Rectum and Private Diseases.

#### F. S. TURNER, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher. Makes a specialty of Catarrh, Ear and Lung Troubles. Office in New Proctor Block. Residence 2nd St. 1st door east B. O. Wood's.

#### AGNES McNEIL, D. O.

Graduate of American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo. Diseases both acute and chronic are treated. Consultation free. Office Main St. Proctor Building.

#### E. E. WEBB, Auctioneer.

Money is made in selling goods at good prices and it takes a first class auctioneer to do that. Give me the work and it is done as the people of the state of Illinois will know. I have sold many thousands of dollars worth of goods across the river. Enquire at the DEMOCRAT office.

#### R. S. McCLINTIC,

LAWYER.  
Will practice in all courts.  
Office over Monroe City Bank.

#### R. L. WOODSON, Lawyer.

Will practice in all courts in the state. Office over Caldwell's Restaurant, Monroe City, Mo.

#### FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK.

Do a general banking business, buy and sell Exchange Accounts of Farmers and Merchants and others solicited. Absolute security guaranteed to depositors.  
S. North, Pres. W. R. P. Jackson Cashier.

#### W. T. RUTLEDGE, Dentist.

The saving of teeth a specialty. Office in Redman block, over Variety Store. Telephone 56.

#### DR. ARCH E. ELY, Dentist.

Saving Natural Teeth a Specialty. Office in Ely's Private Hospital, Corner Summer and Davis Sts.

No one can reasonably hope for good health unless his bowels move once each day. When this is not attended to, disorders of the stomach arise biliousness, headache, dyspepsia and piles soon follow. If you wish to avoid these ailments keep your bowels regular by taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets when required. They are so easy to take and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by B. O. Wood.

#### Pneumonia Prevented.

Among the tens of thousands who have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for colds and la grippe during the past few years, to our knowledge not a single case has resulted in pneumonia. Thos. Whitfield & Co., 210 Wabash avenue, Chicago, one of the most prominent retail druggists in the city, in speaking of this remedy for la grippe in the following words: "We recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for la grippe in many cases, as it not only gives prompt and complete recovery, but also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia." For sale by B. O. Wood and Raney & Saunders.

#### Executors Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of L. F. Anderson, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 20th day of November 1900 by the Probate Court of Monroe county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the executor within one year after the date of said letters, or may be precluded from any benefit of such estate, and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication they shall be forever barred.  
This 25th day of December, 1901.  
STEPHEN F. ANDERSON, Executor.

#### Administratrix' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of J. W. Meyers, deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the 19th day of December, 1900, by the Probate Court of Monroe county, Missouri. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administratrix within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate, and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of this publication they shall be forever barred.  
This 3rd day of January, 1901.  
(MRS.) ELIZABETH F. MEYERS, Administratrix.

#### Administrators Sale.

Whereas the Probate Court of Monroe County by its order made and entered of record in the Probate Court of Monroe County in the matter of the estate of Sarah Meyers, deceased did on the 14th day of March 1899 at the February term of 1899 of said court order and direct the undersigned administrators of the estate of said Sarah Meyers, to sell the following described real estate situated in Monroe County, Missouri, to-wit: Lots Two (2), Four (4), Five (5), Ten (10) and (12) in Block Three (3) in Pioneer's Subdivision of the Bush Stock yard, in Monroe City, Missouri for cash, for the purpose of paying the allowed claim against said estate. Now therefore in obedience to the order of the court as herein before set forth I will on Tuesday the 12th day of February, 1901, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of said day sell at the right title and interest of said Sarah Meyers in and to said above described real estate at Public Auction to the highest bidder for cash.

DANIEL S. SHARP,

Administrator of Sarah Meyers Deceased.

#### Trustee's sale.

Whereas, Enoch M. Kysor and Mary Kysor, his wife, by their certain deed of Trust dated the first day of October, 1896 and recorded in the Recorder's office of Monroe county, at Book 28 page 152 conveyed to the undersigned, W. R. P. Jackson, Trustee all their right, title, interest and estate, in and to the following described Real Estate situated in the county of Monroe, state of Missouri, viz: All of lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) and five (5) in block twenty-four (24) in the original town (now city) of Monroe, in said Monroe County, Mo., which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note in said deed described, and whereas the said note has become due and remains unpaid, now therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said deed of Trust, and at the request of the legal holder of said note, I will proceed to sell the above described Real Estate at the front door of the Post Office in the City of Monroe, in the County of Monroe, state aforesaid, to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, on Thursday the 7th day of February, 1901, between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon of that day to satisfy said note together with the cost and expense of executing this trust.  
Dated this 3rd day of January 1901.  
W. R. P. JACKSON, Trustee.

The Shelby Democrat has strolled 32 miles down the lane of life and it like wine and woman has improved with age.